

Inara
By Shomit Sirohi

I. Belief in Unity – A Woman who is Divine as Reflection in a Mirror, a Style of Walking up and Down.

A woman is style developing the process of her life in a crisis which then was faith. It was the belief in unity. That a temporal progression would then produce time, history even eternity. It moves towards the future, the orientation of an arrow, called topoi. But what then is the production of this life, this Hebrew slang one calls a boyfriend who will be a shadow of the short light in paintings, which then is metaphysical in the sense of assigning to it a word – free.

One then believes in freedom, I found a man in fact like a man who was built in books, always carrying his trousers and shirt in a formal disposition which was part of the wallet he called monetarism in finance, that developed in one encounter, I say the word which belongs to fate and future, as the densest meditation on existence, all as a slang. A form of metaphysics in the communication of a dimension of our lives which then developed poetry as we argued, our simple parting. Eternity is sub-specie one argues this temporal instance, that in fact in the Hebrew tone of a gesture that develops, as one argues – what the hell were you saying there? You know how we are.

Are then, in fact? Like a process, a flow, a metaphysical river, but also a meditation on flows. That in fact formalism announces its crossed leg sitting down as you are now, which then is different from the stylistics of heroism, which heroes meditate on in America, developing an old bank note and producing banks on our insights – that our conversation – there another woman – she arrows, she aligns a group of Islamic women sit and this they call Urdu, that messianic Irana. Or was it Inara? That Messianic tablet of periods and times, is accounts in function of abstraction which becomes like Inara – not just that the women talk to each other in secret residue. It is in fact their Tehzeeb to be formalist in announcement as a style – a advanced march of Islamic women all in formal skirts towards eternity.

Poetry then? What is its true state Zionists walk in their room meditating on the cross-section science proves everything, so does speculation and as he was saying Meta-physics, it is just all proof but why assert the poem of Inara. It means women who are free – not just that in Islamism also means so much more – as women from America laugh – like that walk you do. This eternal vestige of free art poets then for the instance which is so Jet-Zeit, it is Hebrew – the meaning of time.

Women are swerving, swing is one art. It is also in fact their very swing, their very movement their bodies. Grace.

II. Counting Swerves – Not One

So in fact it means I count swerves while talking to them, even while reflecting to them. I meant while seeing them. As they see seeing is an art of perception that picks up the seeing in fact, like seeing for the first time, in a sense free. I meant in fact we are free. Heroes ask why as they cry about foundations of Universalism. That Christian faith, that is so Messianic in black women who are called black, let me say brown and black like chocolate. I mean also, infinitely brown, really brown, and that is their colour in Jewish scripture. We are brown, but called black like black and white cinema – the play of colours and skin which is aroused by the sense of clothes, these details of Messianism.

I meant of course – what then of praxis – Anna asks as Helali says so what then black power? Man? I said it is all faith, and reason, that years pass by and liberation was just a few years, it was all insurrectional, like a general strike somewhere where people are poor, everywhere. I call that liberation, I launch into a spear on in fact time as insurrectional, it was something Messianic.

What then of us, are we free? Liberal. I mean secular, but divine. I think you are. I meant I count your swerves now, as they walk together, a bit funny and laughing at my joke – what was years and eternity in the lapsing of centuries which is like eyelids opening and closing in cinema called pin-hole – what was cinema? Wasn't it the sense of time passing by, but as Meta-physics? The higher art of spiritual exercise?

III. Swerves Arranged – The Long Talk

First the atom swerves – Jewish people and women are walking around, free, what does that mean? Did we know? Can we tell? Free? Swerve, a woman is busy walking and shaking her ass, I call this Americanism, like a Hebrew thing about her. Another woman is in fact swerve two, it teaches me, like an atom called her ass again which is then with her atoms breasts which is finally linked to the atom body which is swerving as in fact sitting down and getting up – again and again and even feeling sexual.

Freud – what did this mean? I asked myself as we finally left the evening light, that pure evening. I meant in fact Freud as a long meditation goes on sex –

In fact meta-physics first began in the modern context with the notional formation of sex, that it was divine, that simple secret of a woman's body which then is acephal for the medium of sex which means a medium which linked to dense containers called philosophy but in a different state - Hebrew in fact like Messianic grace.

Another woman then fell into the bed, as I was home - she laughed - which then is expression in Freud, captured in laughter - the jokes and the joke mathematics - that in fact there is a theological incident that when she swerved around in laughter - freedom was materialist.

All the derivations of an infinite set then begins psychoanalysis in Freud that "this" was a black woman in fact seen in brown, in messianic brown and in derivations of faith as she said the whole matter meant - what then is that? An expression of your wish that I talked to you which is real and real love, what was her meaning she just nodded.

I meant in fact a language commences when the body swerves as other women joke in lower kitchen.

IV. Inara

"Why did we lose that period of weight and time?"

"Why was this a poem you said, that hand wave I waved?"

"Is literature a real reflection?"

Common talking -

"Why was it so like the way in which you said -"

"Like weight - that weight of things?"

"Weight is measured in woman's sexual feelings, it can be inertia the body, or hard labour"

What I meant then in pure Poem -

In light,

When God begins his discourse in man,

Modernity,

There was a certain Light,

Hebrew,

Which was like this.

It was in fact metaphysics which was how they all began speaking around and dressing in lesser clothes one day,

Some day, which then was a lot of "fuck off, don't say that"

Which was language as abuse but intervalent.

I meant in fact that Messianism is this falling descending atom,

Free.